VOL. XIII.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1859.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Copyright secure I according to law. HERMAN :

TOUNG KNIGHTHOOD.

BY E. FOXTON,

CHAPTER XXVII-Concluded And Constance? Constance held her breath.

There are times-times of spiritual as well as bodily anguish-when the sufferer does so, and forls as if it was all that he could do, and as if, f he ceased to do so, he must cease to exist. The following Sunday, however, was another golden day; and Herman revived. In the af-

ternoon, while Clara and Edward were on the teps of the open door, reading respectively Greenwood's "Sermons of Consolation," and the newspaper, Herman sat at the window, drinking in the soft south wind as it panted upon his pale brow with the sweetened breath of the ocean. He took Constance's hand, drew her into a chair beside him, and pointed out to her the bright, dreamy, mysterious beauty, in which land and sea were basking. "My dear heart," said he, " how blessed a thing it is, for as to sit side by side here, and enjoy the wonderful loveliness of even this changeful, dving earth together, and at the same time to look forward to sitting side by side again, before many years have passed, to enjoy together the undving loveliness of heaven!" He stopped, and felt her pulse. "How it flutters. I wish it was not so faint. But there is no use in waiting for it, I am afraid. Poor little heart! it beats in too close a unison with mine. My poor, dear girl, do you feel strong enough to-

day to hear me tell you something?" "No. no, Herman, don't!" cried she, with all her old impetuosity, and a spring and stare like that of a dart-stricken antelope.

But he knew her, and had nerved himself for her sake, to go on. One would have said, from his aspect of calmness, and hers of des-· pair, that it was her sentence of death, not his

strong enough to tell. Go on, Herman. Tell over him, and told him, at she was there, and me that I have cut off your glorious young smiled to soothe him, he salled her "America," all that he wished; and he knew that with her his button-hole, to ply between it and his black

Then leaning back again in his easy chair, taking her hand again in his, and fixing his earnest eyes compassionately upon hers, he answered, to answer it. Constance, never, as you love looks down on yours, and sees and knows it as only the disembodied spirit can know a spirit. ever, from the first words I ever spoke to you,

ence-chamber. Constance, look me in the face. As if with my latest breath, I tell you that you have been, from first to last, one of the greatest Or Clara knelt and wept so fast before God be helped; what can you expect but that the of your love, it was your withdrawal of that inestimable love which, by God's grace, made me so. You withdrew it, for a little while, from a to her sleepless bed, dared not to think or weep, weak, self-indulgent, visionary boy. If you but wrung her hands before God, and prayed bestowed it again upon a man, as you think, not altogether weak, self-indulgent, and visionary, might be done; for Herman had bidden her to which, like a thunderbolt, hallowed and fired as it struck him. Then you gave yourself back to me, nobler and sweeter even than before—dearer I do not say, for that could scarcely be. Then—once for all, we will go onto the end without flinching—then you confessed to me your youthful fault. Observe; I do not palliate it. I speak the whole truth still. I call it a fault. By confessing it, as you did, frankly and nobly, and like yourself, as soon as you perceived that it was a fault, you put it in my power to period me, it was a fault, you put it in my power to period me, it was a fault, you put it in my power to period me, by my love for your sake? You also in spired me, by my love for you, to turn twenty should be considered me, as usual, to his own room. Missing him, the girls beesme anxious; and clara followed him as soon as she could. He immediately remanded her to the merry-between thought Herman's late severe illness might have been a crisis in his disease, after which he would be better than he had been for a long time. He room first to last, a though the ward for comfort, or Edward to Clara; but to Herman's late severe illness might have been a crisis in his disease, after which he would be better than he had been for a long time. He room first to last, a through the ward for comfort, or Edward to Clara; but to Herman's late severe illness might have been a crisis in his disease, after which he would be better than he had been for a long time. His case had heen, from first to last, a through the ward for comfort, or Edward to Clara; but to the ward for comfort, or Edward to Clara; but to the would be better than he had been for a long time. His case had heen, from first to last, a termination with heaving him that he ward for comfort, or Edward to Clara; but to the would be better than he had been for a long time. His case had heen, from first to last, a termination with heaving him that he was doing time. His case had heen, from first to last, a termination with heen state to thought the ward for comfort you must thank for him the blessed sorrow, spired me, by my love for you, to turn twenty beasts of burden into men and women. Can I But if Constance reproached herself not almeans sorry to follow. Clara knelt for a mo-Constance, in that whole matter, excepting that the thought of your tenderness and sympathy

supported me under the cruelty of others. Look at it, my dear love, and try to see that it is as I tell you.

"Oh, Constance, I am telling you the whole truth still, as it looks to me—indeed I am! I don't deny that I am sorry to die, and leave nothing, written that will live. I am more sorry than I can tell, to make you so unhappy by my death; I hoped

the name of our blighted youth and hopes—in the name of our blighted your hope in the house, and told his friend that those words had been, do not forget how to play; they had saved his life. He had just come to kill they had saved his life. He had just come to kill they had saved his life. He had just come to kill they was against his they was doubtful about their being able to defend to Botany Bay for seven years. In the ship, have a hundred pleasant resources left, even had saved his life. He had just come to kill they had saved his life. He had just come to kill they out they out they had saved his life. He had just come to kill they out they had saved his life. He had just come to kill they out they out they had saved his life. He had just come to kill they out they out they out they had saved his life. He had just come to kill they out the name of our blighted youth and hopes-in yourself the relief of weeping here. If you can tion and gratitude, in view of this project, drew

the name of this poor, Fively, helpless, desolated keep smiles for him, you must bring your tears the tears of thankfulness again to Clara's blue down in mercy upon her, and on how many her arms around her waist, and her averted face down in mercy upon ser, and on how many other weeping girls as helpless, desolate, and despairing, as she! The manhood be trampled to death, and woman tood be left to writhe to death, and woman tood be left to writhe shall still be near me. I would not grieve him a sigh nor a thought. I have caused

She raised her head, and her fright instantly urned the current of her feelings and stopped her tears, as she saw how pale he was. She would have flown to ex! Edward, who was in sight, walking up and down the beach with Clara; but Herman ca ight ber dress, and held

self, and went on, though in a whisper, still more rapidly than before, as if he feared not to have time or breath enc. gh for all that he had still to say: "I do not saink that I am really to be separated from yas, for are they not all ministering spirits? I shall be allowed to come continually and minister to you—better, per-haps, than I could had done if I had lived. Constance, must I week in heaven over your tears on earth? Consence, will you try, for

She knelt at his feet. Yes, yes—I will! I will try! Oh, my Good help us! Herman, if you will only rest, I will! I can! I will!" He went on, faster and fainter: "Yes, pray, sweet soul, and God will help us, and give you strength, and peace, and joy, at last. Constance, you can go now to the caset or the altar, and there remember no broger or sister hath aught against you. No blood or tears are appealing to heaven against you. Sou have ennobled my life. You cheer—my ceath! You will gladden—my eternity!" Et bowed his head upon the sound of the sound o

They carried him to bed. For an hour, he gasped and swoon I, and swooned and gasped. Edward was most as pale as he. The least further agitat w, and he would never gasp again. It was the that the true greatness of Constance sho ed itself. His swimming eyes opened and asked for her. The creature bent over him, and actually smiled. A tinge of color came into his lips; they moved. She stooped closer, and fust caught, with eye and ear together, the words well with her. And Constance made haste to think so, too, for his sake, that she might show him that she did.

"Don't look back to your parting with me," he said, "look forward to meeting me. Years are short that are spent in good works; as yours will be, my own. Do not think of lone-tinge of color came into his lips; they moved. She stooped closer, and fust caught, with eye and ear together, the words well with her. And Constance made haste to think so, too, for his sake, that she might show him that she did.

"Don't look back to your parting with me," he said, "look forward to meeting me. Years are short that are spent in good works; as yours will be, my own. Do not think of lone-type and ear together, the word and sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof. You are young, and well, though worn and well indeed ont felt so well before for months; and not even the news, which Patrick incautiously blurted out before him, that his favorite old Bay had been found dead in his stall, could dash his spirits for an instant. In order to avoid any unnecessary fatigue, and perhaps also from a little boyish impatience, he dressed for the evening when he first rose, in the funded on tofelt so well before for months; and not felt so well stood with the news, which patricks are short that are spent in good works; as yours will be, my own. In more felt indeed on the felt indeed on th

And when, at last, a outcries had been stilled by opiates, and sey took watch and watch, one after another it his side, Edward, unable to sleep, would lace the long bleak beach, and think. We take nature of his thoughts was, we can it art conjecture, from the course of his after but heir poignancy can be known only by the who, like him, have left some loyal loving changed them selves fairly by his side to until he has received his mortal wonne. Still, by the great mercy of God, the strain gate is unbolted to us; the narrow way is pen, and still our leaves of the narrow leaves and pe spoken to you anything but the truth—the kindly, the honest, or, as just now, the cruel truth?"

mercy of God, the strain gate is unboiled to us; the narrow way is pen, and still our ness, (as it has done the happiness of so many,) A chair was then brought for the bride groom; and he sat, the centre of a throng truth?"

Mercy of God, the strain gate is unboiled to us; the narrow way is pen, and still our ness, (as it has done the happiness of so many,) as id to endeavor to direct it only against the institution itself.

Mercy of God, the strain gate is unboiled to us; the narrow way is pen, and still our ness, (as it has done the happiness of so many,) as id to endeavor to direct it only against the institution itself.

Mercy of God, the strain gate is unboiled to us; the narrow way is pen, and still our ness, (as it has done the happiness of so many,) as id to endeavor to direct it only against the institution itself.

Mercy of God, the strain gate is unboiled to us; the narrow way is pen, and still our ness, (as it has done the happiness of so many,) as id to endeavor to direct it only against the institution itself.

"Brothers all!" he said. "Where crowded around him, welcoming him back, con She bowed her head: "Never!"

"Then you will believe me now. Yours is not a presence to lie in; nor am I, I trust, a lane borne the burden and heat of its day; it has marched its march, uninspirited by any sides, now, on the very threshold of God's pressible, now, on the very threshold of God's pressible to the stand, because of the should we be now upon this subject, if we had been born and bred where they were? They have the worst of it, poor fellows! Remember, the time is very near, when every soul of them outly large the sides. Now, on the very threshold of God's pressible torm, would nave should we be now upon this subject, if we had been born and bred where they were? They have the worst of it, poor fellows! Remember, the time is very near, when every soul of them outly large the sides. The said. "Where should we be now upon this subject, if we had been born and bred where they were? They have the worst of it, poor fellows! Remember, the time is very near, when every soul of them outly large the sides. The said. "Where should we be now upon this subject, if we had been born and bred where they were? They have the worst of it, poor fellows! Remember, the time is very near, when every soul of them outly large the sides. The said is subject, if we had been born and bred where they were? They have the worst of it, poor fellows! Remember, the time is very near, when every soul of them will own slaves no longer, or own them outly large the sides. The said is the should we have have been fellow. soldiers once; but he is promoted to the legions of the angels, and we must follow after him, as fathers visited upon the children. If one gen-

blessings of my greatly blessed life. Dearest Constance, except for your sake, I would not wish that the circumstances of my life, so far as you had them in your power, had been decided otherwise. It I am now in any degree worthy

pray for that-Herman, who might never give

beasts of burden into men and women. Can I But if Constance reproached herself not albe sorry for that? There your agency ended, together unjustly for her lover's sufferings, she ment in her chamber in tears of joy, where she compressed even into those few days the devotion and self-sacrifice of a lifetime. If her grief was she then went to Herman, and found him pil-

Satan, sitting in the judge's seat, or standing in the statesman's place?" His unusually loud and rapid utterance suddenly stopped.

Satan sitting in the judge's seat, or standing thim sorrow enough; I will cause him no more. While he was in this world, he thought only of God and me. When he is in the other, I will think only of God and him. God is doing his best for us both. I begin to understand it now. best for us both. I begin to understand it now. Nothing but the matchless agony of losing Herman for a time in this life, could have made me fit for the ecstasy of a place beside him forever in the other. What would one not bear for that? God is good." Arising, she pressed Clara's head to her bosom, kissed her forehead, with a long, loving kiss, and went

again to Herman. good than anything else, and soon enabled him to give her the aid and encouragement for which she forbore to appeal to him. Fear for himself cast no shadow upon him. His early morbid conscientiousness had been so super-seded by his after active and healthy conscientiousness, that, in his self-devoting life, he had himself; and there is this to be said in favor her hands on his kness. His lips were very cold. He had fainted.

His lips were very himself about to leave alone in the hands of God. For her present suffering, he felt indeed give him his breakfast, he told her that he had

had always hitherto bec-ecstacy to him could serenity of a pitying but unsuffering angel, bring him any relief; to when Constance bent hovering over a death-bed, yet with her hands

objects which were the pearest to it, his love in the Bible; (and though he never made any to receive their guests.

At eight, both withdrew. Clara brought the and his country.

And when, at last, so outcries had been could not but feel how full of hope and peace bride down from her chamber, and joined her

The Last Battle Wan. "The world goes up and the world goes down; And the sunshine follows the rain; And yesterday's smile and yesterday's frown Can never come back again, sweet wife, Can never come back again."

Kingsley

Dr. Brodie, after his next consultation with

inconceivable, so were her fortitude and disin- lowed up in his easy chair, and arranging with

but Constance, considering herself, as we have seen, the cause of the sorrow of the rest, and that it would seen, the cause of the sorrow of the rest, and souls of both masters and slaves—blacks and whites! Oh, my God!" cried he, with and souls of both masters and slaves—blacks and whites! Oh, my God!" cried he, with and still clasped in both of his, and his hollow pitcows eres towards heaven, "Against that terment in make you so nhappy by my life. But don't be make you so happy by my life. But don't sob so!

but Constance, considering herself, as we have seen, the cause of the sorrow of the rest, and they make to oblittle through the summer, and that it would seen, they make you so happy by my life. But don't so had his hollow pitcous see that, in inflicting all this sorrow on me, you see that, in inflicting all this sorrow on me, on use both, you had no part nor lot? Was it you who made the laws which conflict with God's law? Was it you who made brotherly kindness a crime? Was it you—poor, terrified, broken-hearted child, that you were!—who shut me up from you to live in a prison, and let me out only to die at your side. My poor darling, it was not. Don't you see that it was not? Oh, don't sob so!

"Constance, we have both of us been, from first to last—you even more than I—the victims of a barbarous tyranny, that blasts the bodies and whites! Oh, my God!" cried he, with a last through the esact to the reach of the esach to the reach of the sorrow of the reach of the sorrow of them. She had hitherto even almost repelled Clara's, with an unconscious relapse into her former impenetrable reserve of manner; for in our manners we are often, without our knowledge, haunted by the contrast which it would make to their former trip. Herman's stocks had risen greatly within the last three years; and his fortune, under the judicious and faithful management of the contrast which it was when he set out upon his quest. He contrast which it was when he set out upon his got the contrast which it was when he set out upon his o

They moved him to Boston. He bore it well. They moved him to Boston. He bore it well, and seemed to gain ground surely though slowly. His appetite had become good; and his muscular strength came to his aid. He drove daily, and a little further each day, but husbanded his strength very carefully for the wedding. "I am like David Copperfield," he said, "afraid that I shall break my leg before the holidays." He ventured to receive no visiters. holidays." He ventured to receive no visiters, except now and then some one of his poorer friends; but, as he lay upon his sofa, he looked over and over again all the cards with old familiar names upon them, and appeared never weary of hearing the messages of kind inquiry and interest which were left for him, and sometimes scarcely able to control his emotion in dictating his replies to the latter. These tokens and pleads for them both with warm enemies and with cool friends. It is well when the tributes of the late remorse brought about by his mediation, are brought in time to be laid even at the feet of the dying, and not on the tomb of the dead. If we could all but remember, at all were, at different times, dispossessed by the

forbearing and forgiving lives.

Herman had set his heart upon seeing all is friends at his wedding, even if it were only for a few moments. Edward and Clara agreed obtained a precarious subsistence by fishing himself; and there is this to be said in favor of striving to reach a standard of divine excellence: that if there was only one of all the sons of men who could attain to it on earth, still the perpetual effort and uplifting of one's self towards it, is apt to keep a man from any gross lapses, and to prevent the overgrowth of any giant sins to stand at his last hour between him at triumph, in their house at last of the property and for a few moments. Edward and Clara agreed with him in this wish. They desired that a complete reconciliation should take place in the present high tide of mutual kind feeling between him and his native city, and that his department of their property. The common people possessed but little to tempt their cupidity; they generally remembered their old masters with respect, and, when necessary, willingly shared with them their potatoes and

At half past seven, the door-bell began to me that I have cut off your glorious young life, and let me die with you."

Water, glasses, and hartshorn, were on a small mahogany table by his side. Before he spoke, he with a steady hand dropped a certain number of drops of the hartshorn into a wine-number of drops of the hartshorn into

groom; and he sat, the centre of a throng,

With friends whose he arts were long estranged.
As warm each band, each brow as gay.
As if they parted yesterday;
And doubt distracts him at the view;

And it was no dream, but a blessed reality! deed; a reality, which, as his own penetrat taught by hard Experience, showed him, insecure, and might be very fleeting without generous and forgiving heart like his could very thoroughly enjoy while it lasted. Fearing lest he might be indulging himself

in it too long for prudence, however, he managed to slip out of a door behind him in the stir of pairing off to go supper, which had on his account been ordered very early, and had

love, for the happiest day of all my life. Thank God! I have been thinking, as I have been lying here, that I scarcely ever formed a wish worth having, which He has not granted me,

"Dear Herman," said she, "the moon shining directly into your eyes. Does not i dazzle them? Shall not I draw down that shade, and light your lamp?" "Not on my account. You don't dislike it

can see the outline of your features, and your veiled head against it, and sing me to sleep;

sing one of Schubert's songs."
Without consideration, she began the air that she remembered, one which had been their acquaintance. As she played the low weeping prelude, faint and broken as sobs around a death-bed, the words came to her They struck her as ominous, but, unwilling to disappoint him, she instinctively and mechan-

"Adien; 'tis love's last greeting'
The parting hour is come;
And fast thy soul is fleeting,
To seek its starry home.
Yet dare I mourn, when Heaven
Has bid dry seul be free—
A fresher lite has given,
And for eternity? " Adieu! Go thou before me To join the seraph throng!

For the National Era .- [Copyright secured.] THE SHAMROCK:

RECOLLECTIONS OF IRELAND BY SLOW JAMIE. CHAPTER X.

Tories and White Bous I put tories and white boys together, cause, in the apprehension of many, they are the same thing, and because there is the same connection between them that there is between the bold original genius and the feeble imitator That there was a difference, the reader will soon perceive. Indeed, it would be ridiculous of remembrance were very many. Death, the peace-maker, shelters from prejudice and jealousy those who sit under the shadow of his wings. robber is called a tory. But still, when the speak of an ould tory, they mean a respectable

imes, that we were dying creatures in a dying British Government, they were generally too world, we should, almost all of us, lead more proud and too shiftless to betake themselves t an honest calling; so they took to the mountains and bogs, where, with their retainers, they willingly shared with them their potatoes and buttermilk. When men's angry feelings are habitually excited towards one class, it makes them susceptible of kindly sentiments towards another. It is no wonder, then, that those who

were constantly plotting schemes of vengeance against the rulers would court the favor of the ruled, and would in turn enjoy their confidence. In early times, when the gentry happened to be belated in a hunting excursion, they made a bed of dry heather, where they slept over night. This they called a tore, from the Latin torus. The outlaws made such beds in the caves where they haunted; and, when officers and dar together, the serving, "Forgetting the journey happy, as in things the took them up happy, as in things the took them up happy, as in things the serving wary. Habband your strength for my say to see, on an ottoman in the library strength for my strengt bed, and then for the tory. In the time of party and the Irish tories, there was at least one bond of sympathy—hatred of the Cromwellian adventurers, who had dispossessed many of

these outlaws. The names had not been long used as terms of reproach till they were caught up and gloried in as watchwords by the parties themselves. The Liberal party, with a gram matical lore worthy of Horne Tooke, discovered that the word "whig" was composed of the initial letters of four significant words, "We hope in God," and that this was the best English rendering of the Latin maxim, " Fiat jus titia ruat cælum." The Conservatives, too.

sheets and damask curtains for the mountain tore, had made the name of " Tory" honorable. With the high-minded cavaliers of England, who, bred in the notion that Kings ruled by Divine right, freely risked both blood and lands for the thankless Stuarts, I have nothing to do. They had a strong sense of honor and a feeble power of judgment; and when they went forth

mined, however, to enjoy his native air and liberty both; but for these he must be indebted to his trusty skean and the good will of the peasantry. His beat was from County Louth to death, and hanged. to County Down, but his principal haunt was in the Monrue mountains. He and his merrie extinct. There was one robber, however, who men led a variegated life, sometimes revelling possessed some of their high spirit. I never in the mountains in abundance of bread and him called anything but "Big Ned." whisky; at other times, lurking amid the bogs, they hid themselves from the pursuing military, slipping out, in the guise of beggars, to get a bite to eat. O'Hanlon had a little pony, so well trained, that, when he came to a bog, it as he entered the house, it was surrounded would take round it, while he walked across, armed men. The guard was strongest when and meet him on the other side. Nobody but he entered, but he tried to escape by a back himself could catch it. It was nothing unusual for some poor family to bake a large batch white bread and plenty of whisky and sugar. They would then invite their neighbors to a party. About nightfall, they would be joined by a company of strangers. The harp and the Irish bagpipes would be tuned up. There they would dance and sing on the green, till the morning star would warn them to disperse.

A man deal his advantage in the rest came. There was a guard of six men appointed to take him to Downpatrick, and they were afraid to undertake it. "Why," said McConnell, "I could take him there myself." Ned looked at him, half in indignation, and half in scorn, saying, "Ye're a stout, hearty fellow, McConnell, hit would be a work the same appointed to undertake it."

A poor man was once returning from market with the annual proceeds of his little farm in ordered him to stand and deliver. He was loth to part with his little all, but the sturdy robber, clutching him by the throat, threw him on his back, and soon rifled his pockets. "Now," said he, as he left him, "learn, after this, when Redment O'Hanlon asks for your money, to give it up at once, and save yourself trouble. The countryman returned home lamenting the O. who had robbed him. "He told me so him. They blackened their faces when they prepared self," replied the countryman. "Well," returned he, "I am Redment O'Hanlon, and I never robbed a poor man in my life. Can you describe the rascal?" "I think," said the other, "he had red hair, and a big scar on his face." O'Hanlon soon found the rogue, robbed him in turn, and caned him well for robbing a poor man. Nor did he stop till he brought back to the other a sum larger than he lost. I will not assert that this story was true, but I will assert that it was told and believed among Presbyterians, who could have no predilections in favor of a Catholic Celt. If O'Hanlon stood high among them, he must have earned his reputation. As no one ever thinks of attribu- with linen webs. Before they went away, they aggerated stories often give true indications of left it all in the house. In the night, the white boys came to search for the money. There grandfather's. On one occasion, Lord Downshire was chasing the tory, and took old Carbara. They very naturally concluded that the

A great reward was at length offered for his nead, and it is said that he was killed by one o

No less romantic, and quite as eventful, was the career of John Crosset. He was better known by the Celtic of Shan Crosset. His principal beat was in the counties of London derry and Donegal. Among the precipitous mountains of Donegal, he was in his glory. No wild goat could leap the rocks with a surer foot and a lighter bound. His limbs where whaleone, and his muscles wire. Like the old for in the song, he seemed to take pleasure in pro king the officers to chase him.

"There was a huntsman on eve y hill.
They blew their horns noth loud and shrill,
Merry, said the fox," this is the masic I have still
When I am at the t.wm's end O ""

One time the soldiers were after him, when made for the falls of Burn Tolat. They were glad of it, for they were sure they would nab him there. Although they were on horse-back, and he on foot, yet he kept ahead of them three miles, but now he was cornered. On the right was the precipice. Before him, and bending round to the left, was the deep ravine of the burn, with a high hedge of rock on the other side. "You're my prisoner, Shan," said the commanding officer, as he rode up. With one leap, Shan cleared the chasm, and turning nd with a polite bow, rejoined, " You're

when they undertook any great enterprise, but it was Shan's delight to perform exploits single-handed. An officer, with a party of sol-diers, went once to apprehend him. When they got near his haunts, they stopped at a tavern to recruit their courage. As the commanding officer felt the better of his liquor, h began to boast how he would handle Shan. He had the terriers that would grab the old rat. They would shake him till his joints would erack, &c. There was a beggar man in the tavern at the time, whose name was Shan Crossit, He hobbled off pretty soon; and when party were ready, they pursued their way, they were going up a hill where there was a sharp turn in the road, Shan came down the hill, with a roar like the voice of hundred men. he turned the rock at the bend of the road motioned to his imaginary men to keep back. Then seizing the officer's bridle, he told him that his men had sworn vengeance against him, but if he would give him his sword and purse, he would try and keep them back till the icer and his party would escape. The liquor, pursued them, they looked first for the tore or which had so lately raised the soldier's courage

third station himself. When they came along, his son backed out; the son-in-law cowed too, and lay still; so they came unmolested to Shan himself. He jumped up, and before the general knew, clapped a blunderbuss loaded with fourteen to his breast, ordering a halt. "Now," said Shan, coolly, "if you move a muscle, I pull away; if a soldier fire a gun, or step out of the ranks, I pull away; or if you give any orders, except as I direct, I pull away." When the contents of the gun would pass through the the general, they would in all probability kill half remembered with pride that they, or their a dozen of his men, as they followed him in sinfathers, in the trying days of Charles I, had gle file along the bridle path. So it may be cheerfully left their gorgeous halls to fight for God and their King; and, changing Holland kept them still. Shan watched the general's countenance till it was the right color, and then

and tie one another. The second tied the farthest, the third the second, and so on, till it came to the colonel, who was bound by the general, and Shan did the general the honor to lay down his gun, and bind him himself. He then took their money and arms, and let o wander, penniless strangers, they would learn them ride on.

I them ride on.

Shan at last was pardoned, and led a quiet a little more discrimination. I have only to speak of the ruder tories of Hibernia.

Redment O'Hanlon was one of the Irish chiefs who fought for James against William lil till the former was driven to France. When the Irish capitulated at Limerick, all who wished to go to France were secured an opportanity. But many loved their native hills too well to leave them, even for freedom, and his pocket, and take out thirteen pence. The O'Hanlon was among the number. He deter- peddler went the next day, and swore against

He was so confident of his strength, that he seldom carried any weapon but his stick. He beggars, to was seen once lurking about some nobleman's a little pony, house, and they prepared for him. As soon he entered, but he tried to escape by a back window, where there was none but a big stout fellow, named McConnell, who jumped on him. They had a hard struggle, but McConnell got him down, and held his advantage till the rest nell, "I could take him there mysell. Ned looked at him, half in indignation, and half in scorn, saving, "Ye're a stout, hearty fellow, McConnell, but ye cudn't ha' held me if ye hadn't got help." When condemned to die, he was offered a pardon if he would inform on his was offered a pardon if he would inform on his chanically, he drew up with the rest to the spot. Each was firmly tied by the hands to a post, comrades. He studied a moment, and then replied, with an oath, "I'll not tell on the the jail with a beam, while the bullets were flying among them thick as hail. They fought like young lions; but the jail was well guarded, outside and in, and Big Ned, with all his crimes, and all his high sense of hours. It is the full strength of a man, in slow and measured strokes. I asked Mr. Logan if they cried out like the negro slaves when punished. He replied, "Not a word. I heard nothing but the heavy breathing which, towards the leavest the leavest

The white boys were so named ironically for a night ramble. There was a man He got into so many fights, he was called Mad Johnny. He once got into a difficulty, and had to keep out of the way for a while. As he travelled through county Antrim, he stopped at nightfall at a respectable farm house, to ask for lodging. They told him the men were all away, and they would rather not have any stranger in the house; but as it was late, and there was no public house near, he might stay. The lady of the house was a widow. She lived on a rented property, worth a hundred guineas a year. Her sons were then gone to Belfast, had gone to pay their rent; but their gold being weighed, and found below the standard weight, the agent had refused it, and they had left it all in the house. In the night, the white shire was chasing the tory, and took old Carson with him, as a guide. They came upon his cave, but did not find him. He kept lurking round the rocks, and saw them all the time, but they never got their eyes on him. That evening, Mr. Carson said, as he ate his supper, that he had pursued O'Hanlon close that day, but he wished he had him now to eat some of their sowans. At these words, Redment came into the house, and told his friend that those words

No. 653.

hemselves, one by one, through the hole, he nocked them over. There were four of them.

He then took them by the heels, and dragged

them out of the house, where they lay till morn,

ing. In the morning, when they washed their

faces, they recognised them to be the land

agent, his two sons, and his son-in-law. He

had purposely set his scales wrong, so that he

might have a pretext for refusing their gold, and getting it when they were away.

eighborhood, but it was broken up before my

fore as living on my way to school, once lost a

flock of geese. She went immediately to the

he told her, with a knowing wink, not to fret

about it. That night, her geese were brought

Billy Boggs was uncle to the Covenanter

could lay his coat off and put it on again. One

time a neighbor of his had some money in the

house, and was under the necessity of being away at night. So he thought it the best thing

he could do to send for Billy Boggs. The wife

and daughter were to watch in the early part of the night, and he in the latter part. Towards

miduight the white boys came, and attempt-

ed to break in. Billy was soon waked up

"Stop! stop! boys," says Billy. "Dinna be brakin the dawr. I'll apen for ye. But min' ye'll meet Billy Boggs within." He then open-

ed the door and went out, but they were among

the missing, and did not appear again.

A Presbyterian preacher named Carlisle had

ust got a considerable sum of money by his

wife's patrimony, and had not yet sent it to the banc. One stormy afternoon a way-worn wo-

mar. came along, and asked for food and shelter.

They gave her something to eat, and sent her away. Some time after, the servant girl came in and said, that the strange woman was sitting by the hedge, crying. Mr. Carlisle still refused to give her lodging, saying that she might be some bad character, who would disgrace the

house; but Mrs. Carlisle and the servant both

pleaded for her, and she was allowed to stay all

night. At bed time, the servant told her to come and sleep with her. The stranger replied, that she would sit by the fire all night. This

excited suspicions. On a sharper scrutiny, she

discovered a man's pantaloons below the female dress. She immediately went and informed Mr. and Mrs. Carlisle, in their sleeping room. They directed her to go back, and keep from

arousing the suspicions of the traveller. She accordingly returned, and gave the man (for

were raw at the business, Mr. C. interceded for

any Bay.

From the time that the old tories disappeared

safe to keep money in the house.

I will give a few instances, to show how

verely the laws were administered against the

operatives. It is true, they had a perfect right

then so bad, that their bands could neither get

lies without suffering, on any lower pay. With

Irish, they first threatened violence, and after-

wards threw a bombshell into the house where

tended. James McGill, who threw it, was raised in our neighborhood, and was a member

of the church. Religious men, who knew him

from infancy, went and gave testimony to his

good character, and pleaded with tears for his

ife, but he was sentenced to death. The min-

ister went from Rathfriland to Belfast, and

taid with him from the time he was sentenced

till he was hanged, nor took his leave till the

fatal cap was pulled over his eyes, on the scaf-fold. That he deserved punishment, few will

deny-that it should have been so severe, is

His accomplices were flogged. I do not

of them fainted before the punishment was all

inflicted. George Logan, a man with whom

and then stripped naked down to the waist.

the only sign they gave of pain. The skin was soon ruffled up, then the blood began to flow, and finally their clothes were soaked. When the man who fainted hung down his head, a

the pain of a cruel death once, at all events.

Robert McCullough, a neighbor of ours, was

fighting. To steal a game cock was, among

Most of my readers will agree with them in one

point, that it was no worse to steal the birds than to fight them. He went one morning about daylight to steal one from a man named

the company was met. A man threw it out before it burst; so that there was no harm done, and I think there was none seriously in-

employment elsewhere, nor support their far

back to her yard.

time. Aunt Hannah, whom I mentioned b

There had been a gang of robbers in

1 A crolley

Ten cents a line for the first insertion, fire cents a line for each subsequent one. Ten words constitute a line. Payment in advance is invariably required.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Money may be forwarded by mail at my risk. Notes on Eastern banks preferred. Large amounts may be remitted in drafts or certificates of deposit.

Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will give the name of the post office changed from, as well as the post office they wish i hereafter sent to.

All communications to the Era, whethe a business of the paper or for publication

G. BAILEY, Washington, D. C.

was convinced of his trustworthy character, and took the irons off him. Finding that he was tailor, he gave him employment, for which he paid him. When they arrived at Australia, he gave him a good recommendation, and he was bought by a farmer, who paid him for all extra work he did beyond the usual requirement When he served out his time, he returned with money enough to set up his family, who were almost in beggary, in respectable circumstance I believe he is living near Rathfriland yet.

To these I will add two other anecdotes, which I have heard, but for the truth of which cannot vouch. A man in the county of Lor londerry had stolen a horse, and, being closel pursued, he jumped off, and asked a man whom he met to hold the animal a moment. He dis appeared, and the pursuers, coming up, appre-hended the other, who was tried and executed

Another man, named Carr, in county Donegal. was driving a mule by a young plantation of oaks. He went to break a sapling for a whip-It happened to be a registered wood, to tre pass in which was a capital offence. He was taken in the act, condemned, and hanged. The sapling was not quite broken off, and it grew The man who told me the story said he had often seen it. It had grown to a tree in his day, and was still called Carr's woody. I would fain hope that these stories are not true, yet ! All this severity did not prevent men from breaking the laws. Indeed, some did not know

INKLINGS FROM THE FRONTIER: LIFE ON THE PLAINS AND ADVENTURES IN

THE TENTED FIELD FORT WASHITA, CHICKASAW NATION,

To the Editor of the National Era:

In an address to the Whig Central Commi ee of the State of New York, last winter. Exlovernor Hunt took occasion to remark that here was no further necessity to agitate the Slavery question; and as to the subject of Slaery extension, that might be ignored altorether, because there is no more territory to ontend for, except the barren wastes of New Mexico. It is strange to me that some of our public men will occasionally display such profound ignorance in relation to the geography of our Western domain.

Is the great mass of the American people gnorant of the fact that there is a vast scope of Indian territory lying between the thirtyseventh parallel of north latitude and the Red river of Louisiana? I opine not. Do they ntend to quietly surrender all our great West to the Slavery propagandist, or do they intend to devote a portion of it to the interests of free labor? This question, of vital importance to every free laborer, cannot be kept out of poliics. It must come upon the people, sooner or later. And why not meet it at once, meet it in the impending campaign of 1860, before scheming demagogues get the upper hand of

eded to the civilized nations of Indians, by then;, and they got off with imprisonment. whom it is almost exclusively governed, and is not open to settlement by the white citizens of any country, except by special permission of the respective Indian authorities, and even then only on certain conditions. But who supposes till a rigid police force was established, or per-haps I should say till education became general, thefts, burglaries, and pocket-picking, were that this state of affairs is going to exist long? of daily occurrence. There was a class hope-lessly poor, and sometimes suffering. The pop-Many of the most intelligent Indians are them-selves in favor of a change, whereby the enterprise, industry, and more advanced civilization less digraceful, and the severity of the laws of their white brothers may be brought to bear rather facilitated the escape of the culprit. Few but officials wished to take up a man who might upon the development of their people and the be hanged for stealing a rotten sheep, and that, resources of their country. Their present popperhaps, to keep his family from starving. They ulation, as well as their available stock of i ay that wherever the Norway rats abound, they keep away the little black rat. Whether this be dustry and enterprise, is entirely inadequate to true of either quadruped or biped rats, I cannot say, but I have often heard, that as long as the And they are fully aware that a more libera And they are fully aware that a more liberal old tories infested the bogs, the poor by their poverty, and the rich by the payment of black intermixture of the white element would greatly conduce to their prosperity and happiness. And mail, were safe, not only from the annoyance of then, our Government is not going to permit petty thieves, but also from the depredations of obbers; and after they disappeared, it was not and stock-raising country to remain in unprof itable idleness, if, by a new treaty and judicious arrangement with the Indian nations, it can be poor. A company of cotton manufacturers in Belfast determined to reduce the wages of their opened to emigration and the industry of pro

ressive civilization.

I have within the last few years travelled ver most of this country, and am perhaps able to give a succinct description of it, its in habitants, and their manners, customs, and olities with a few remarks on their progress

in the process of civilization and improvement, and their future prospects.

In 1857, I travelled along the northern por-tion of the Cherokee Nation, nearly as far west as the base of the Rocky Mountains, returning Butterfield overland mail route should hav traversed, had not the whims of a certain in terest clamored for a route further south, and over a more desolate and inhospitable country Last winter I travelled across this country from Kansas to Texas. At divers other time have I visited various other portions of th

State of Arkansas, a portion of Missouri on the north by the thirty-seventh parallel of north a slip, however, runs as far west as the Rocky Mountains,) and on the south by the Red river of Louisiana, or Texas. It embraces an area of was afterwards acquainted, was unintentionally a spectator. Going into Belfast on business, he found himself among the crowd gathering Governments might almost be said to be inde pendent republics within the borders of the United States, and under the protectorate of the Federal Government. They belong to the propriety as it would be of ours. Ere we sneer Cherokee, Creek and Seminole, Choctaw, and Chickasaw nations. Each nation has a Constitution and code of laws of its own, and elects its own federal, executive, judicial, and legislative officers. They have their capitals, county sites, court-houses, colleges, seminaries, and common schools; publish newspapers, and re joice in public and private libraries.

Many of them reside in fine houses-stately mansions, beautiful and tasty to behold; own surgeon came up, who first put a bottle to his nose, and then felt his pulse. He told them it was no pretence, the man had indeed fainted. He was then loosed and taken away. Whether the remaining lashes were inflicted after he life, many of the luxuries, and evidences of re had recovered, I do not know. He suffered all finement all bespeaking an advanced state. finement-all bespeaking an advanced state of

civilization. Some of those wealthy and substantial mer a respectable man, except that, like many of his countrymen in former times, he was addicted to the low and vulgar practice of cockfighting. To steel a contract of cockthe half breed to the creole, with the merest tinge of color and the least drop of Indian blood coursing their veins. This mixed race originated from sturdy mountainers, daring hunters and trappers, French voyageurs, and Southern adventurers. Their manners and customs resemble those of the Southern States in many respects, yet they have many peculiarities of their own. They are generally kind and hospitable, and the stranger among them soon feels himself at home and at ease. They are great lovers of out-door exercise